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Chapter 393 Robbery

Skylar's POV:

After getting off the phone with Aldrich, I let out a long sigh.

"Skylar, what happened?" Jerome asked, his brows furrowed with concern.

"Skylar, was that the vampire king?" Jennifer asked slowly.

Only then did I realize that everyone was staring at me nervously. It seemed they caught bits and pieces of our conversation just now. Thinking about what Aldrich had told me just now, I felt both nervous and excited.

"Yes, it was Aldrich," I said, turning to Jerome. "He said he missed me so much that he asked King Anthony for my phone number. I came clean and told him about you and our child. I asked him if he could accept you and let me take you with me. Aldrich said he needed to think about it."

I relayed our conversation to them. When I was done talking, I looked up nervously, not sure as to how they would react.

"Well, at least Aldrich didn't refuse you right away," Jennifer said, breaking the silence. "This could be a good thing. At least we have hope."

"Exactly! That's why I'm so excited. There just might be a light at the end of the tunnel!" I exclaimed enthusiastically.

"Skylar, I don't want to disappoint you, but maybe Aldrich was just saying that to calm you down. I'm pretty sure the king of the vampires would find it hard to accept a werewolf as a mate for his daughter," Daniel said cautiously, frowning slightly.

Helen added, "And even if the vampire king can accept Jerome, the other members of the vampire royal family won't. After all,

the conflict between werewolves and vampires has been going on since time immemorial."

"Well, that's also what I'm worried about." I sighed, slumping back into my seat. "But I'm just glad that he didn't outright reject

"Well, whatever happens, Skylar, don't lose hope." Jerome wrapped his arm around my shoulder. "No matter what happens, I'll

never give up on you, Skylar."

"Me, too." I looked into his eyes with fierce determination.

Jerome. That shows that he's willing to put in a little effort for my sake."

"Helen, I'm sure God won't have the heart to separate these lovebirds." Jennifer smiled at Helen knowingly.

"Honey, just have hope. What you need to focus on now is your health and the safety of our child. Everything else will follow. I guess Aldrich will never hurt an unborn child," Jerome said to me.

His words made sense, so I stopped worrying about the phone call.

After having dinner in the restaurant, we went out for a walk along the streets.

A cool, night breeze blew at us gently, running through our hair as we walked down the street, talking and laughing.

Just then, I heard an ear-piercing shriek. I whirled around in the direction of the voice and found a pregnant she-wolf being chased by three muscled men. The pregnant she-wolf looked panic-stricken and hugged a bag to her chest protectively. It looked like she was being robbed.

"Oh, my God! How dare they rob a pregnant she-wolf?!" Seeing this scene, I instantly recalled that time I was robbed by several thugs on Rube Island. I was immediately filled with righteous indignation. "Those men are going too far. They're in the capital, for Pete's sake!"

"Help! Please help me!" The pregnant she-wolf seemed to notice our presence and started running towards us. I didn't even stop to think and stepped in between her and the robbers.

"Are you crazy?!" Facing the three men, I wanted to teach them a lesson. But before I could do anything, the one in the lead suddenly leapt forward and shoved me.

"Ah!" I screamed and fell to the ground.

Jerome's POV:

Worried that doing anything rash would hurt the pregnant she-wolf, I hesitated for a moment. In the blink of an eye, one of the thugs pushed Skylar to the ground.

When I saw that a pregnant she-wolf was being robbed, I wanted to help her. But she rushed to Skylar before I could do anything.

"Skylar!!" I was scared out of my wits. I rushed to her side and helped her up, asking in a trembling voice, "Are you okay?"

In the next moment, she rushed at the men like a flash of lightning, quickly followed by Daniel.

"Jerome, watch over Skylar. We'll teach these bastards a lesson!" Helen smiled at the robbers menacingly, cracking her knuckles.

"Ma'am, are you okay?" Jennifer approached the poor pregnant she-wolf cautiously.

"Hey, Jerome, this is the bastard who just pushed Skylar!" Helen shoved one man in particular in front of me.

Seconds later, the three robbers were knocked to the ground, crumpled and groaning in pain.

After helping Skylar sit down on a nearby bench, I strode towards that damned idiot.

"Fuck you! This was none of your business!" the man spat angrily. "Shit. I didn't get anything out of this! Such bad luck!"

The other two men also cursed loudly, showing not even a hint of guilt for their actions.

"Are you sure about that?" I smiled, baring my sharp teeth. "No. I assure you that you'll get something out of this."

"What the hell do you mean?" That man stared at me hatefully.

I didn't answer him. Instead, I raised my leg and kicked his thigh with but a quarter of my strength.

"Ah!" the man shrieked in pain.

"It's just a broken bone. No need to get all dramatic," I sneered with disdain. Truth be told, I didn't mind breaking another one of

his limbs.

"Anthony? We ran into a group of men robbing a pregnant she-wolf. Could you send your men over to deal with it?"

Just then, Skylar suddenly clutched at her belly and shouted, "Jerome! I...I don't feel so good..."

"Jerome, leave them to me. We'll let the law deal with them." With a heavy sigh, Jennifer pulled me aside and took out her phone.

"Skylar!" I immediately rushed to her side. To my surprise, I found that her white dress was stained red with blood.

Blood?! She was bleeding! What about the baby?!

"Jennifer! Jennifer! Skylar's bleeding!" Panic-stricken, I screamed uncontrollably.

"Jerome, calm down." Jennifer put her hand on my shoulder to bring me back to my senses. "We need an ambulance right now!"

"Yes, yes, call an ambulance!" I echoed numbly. "Helen, ambulance...where can I find an ambulance?"

"Jerome, calm down!" Helen and Daniel hurried to help me sit down. "I've already called for an ambulance. Please help Skylar calm down first!"

I snapped back to my senses and knelt down next to Skylar. Taking both her hands in mine, I said gently, "Skylar, my dear Skylar, don't be afraid. The ambulance will be here soon."

"My baby! Oh, my God! My baby!" Skylar clutched her belly tightly, her eyes darting around wildly. "Jerome, if something bad happens to me, please don't give up our child—"

"Don't talk nonsense, Skylar!" I cut her off angrily. "You'll be fine. We can always have another baby, okay? What's important is

that you live! You're the most important! Trust me, you and the baby will be fine!"

"Alright!" Jennifer interrupted us loudly. Shooting me a reproachful glance, she threw her hands up helplessly. "Skylar, hang in

there. The ambulance is on its way."

Fortunately, the hospital was nearby. It didn't take long before the ambulance arrived, its siren wailing loudly. Helen and Daniel

clambered into the back with me as Skylar was placed gently on a gurney. I took her hand and squeezed it gently. Then, I looked back at Jennifer, who was standing by the ambulance door.

"I'll stay and keep an eye on these robbers while waiting for Anthony's men. Call me if anything happens, okay?" Jennifer smiled

Through gritted teeth, I nodded. "Thank you, Jennifer!"

at me reassuringly.

If anything bad happened to Skylar, I wouldn't spare these robbers' lives.